

May 25, 1864-w&twly-325.



## Visit to Richmond and Interview with Davis.

We published, on the 22d of August, a brief synopsis of the interview of Col. J. A. J. and Mr. GILMORE with JEFF. DAVIS, at Richmond, in July, 1864. Thinking our readers would like to see a fuller account of the mission we copy so much of Mr. GILMORE's article to the Atlanta Monthly, as we can find room for.

It may be proper to state, that Col. J. A. J. was then with Gen. ROBERTSON, as early as May, 1863, applied for a pass to visit Richmond; but the President refused. Finally, Col. J. A. J. got his pass and permission to go within the rebel lines, in his uniform, but while the President had fully expressed his views to Col. J. A. J., he gave him no authority to speak for him. He went to Fortress Monroe, where, prominent rebel officers understanding his mission to be for peace, he was allowed to smuggle himself on a flag of truce boat, whence he entered the rebel line, still in his uniform. "Go where you please, and stay as long as you like," said the rebel officer, who first met him.

Any one can see the great risk he ran. He had no credentials; nothing to show who he was, or why he came; and there were ten chances to one that he would be taken as a spy. But what was that to him? He was about his Master's work, and his trust in the Master, which "whoever runs may read" in his face carried him safely through. He went to Petersburg, and there they came to him. As Nicodemus came to the great PEACE-MAKER, so the rebel leaders came to him, by night. Disguised and under false names, they sought him to ask the way to peace.

"Lay down your arms; go back to your allegiance, and the country will deal kindly and generously by you," he said to some of them.

From all he had the same answer: "We are tired of the war. We are willing to give up slavery. We know it is gone; but so long as our Government holds out, we must stand by it. We can not betray it and each other."

Col. J. A. J. remained at Petersburg several weeks, and then returned to Baltimore. He wrote to the President relating the result of his mission, but received no reply. Months later Mr. GILMORE learned that the letter was never received. But Col. J. A. J. was now anxious for another visit to the rebels, proposing, this time, to see the arch rebel himself. Leave of absence was granted him by Mr. Lincoln's order. In a few weeks he joined Mr. GILMORE at Baltimore, but on going to Washington it was known that "unexpected obstacles were in the way of his further progress." What these were is not stated, but they could be removed by Mr. GILMORE's accompanying him. Accordingly the two gentlemen started, and were passed through the lines by Gen. Grant. "I went to Richmond," continued Mr. GILMORE, "because I thought I could render material aid to Col. J. A. J., in paying the way to negotiations that might result in peace."

We append from Mr. GILMORE's narrative, of how, on this second visit of Col. J. A. J., he and the Colonel went to the rebel lines, and the result of their interviews. Our readers will find it interesting:—

We went there in an ambulance, and we went together—the Colonel and I. That we got in was owing, perhaps to me; that we got out was due altogether to him; and a man more cool, more brave, more self-reliant, and more self-devoted than that quiet "Western parson" it was never my fortune to encounter.

At 3 o'clock on the afternoon of July 16, mounted on two raw boned relics of Sheridan's great raid, and armed with a letter to Jeff. Davis, a white cambric handkerchief tied to a short stick, and an honest face—this last was the Colonel's—we rode up to the rebel lines. A ragged, yellow-faced boy, with a carbine in one hand, and another white handkerchief tied to another short stick in the other, came out to meet us.

"Can you tell us, my man, where to find Judge Ould, the Exchange Commissioner?" "Yes, Him and 't'other change officers is over the plantation beyond Miss Grover's. Yell know it by his hevin' nary door or window, [the mansion he meant.] They all busted in. Foller the bridal path through the timber, and keep your rag a flyin', fur our boys is thicker'n huckleberries in them woods, and they mought po' ye ef they didn't seed it."

Thanking him, we turned our horses into the "timber," and galloping rapidly on, soon came in sight of the deserted plantation. Lolling on the grass, in the shade of the windowless mansion, we found the Confederate officials. They rose as we approached, and one of us said to the Judge—a courteous, middle-aged gentleman, in a Panama hat and a suit of spotless white drillings—"We are late, but it's your fault. Your people fired at us down the river, and we had to turn back and come overland."

"You don't suppose they saw your flag?" "No. It was hidden by the trees; but a shot came uncomfortably near us. It struck the water, and ricocheted not three yards off. A little nearer, and it would have shortened me by a head, and the Colonel by two feet."

"That would have been a sad thing for you; but a miss, you know, is as good as a mile," said the Judge, evidently enjoying the "joke."

"We hear that Grant was in the boat that followed you, and was struck while at dinner," remarked Capt. Hatch, the Judge's Adjutant—a gentleman, and about the best looking man in the Confederacy.

"Indeed! Do you believe it?"

"I don't know of course; and his looks asked for an answer. We gave none, for all such information is contraband. We might have told him that Grant, Butler and Foster examined their position from Mrs. Grover's house—about four hundred yards distant—two hours after the cannon ball danced a breakdown on the Lieutenant General's dinner table."

We were then introduced to the other officers—Major Henniken, of the War Department, a young man formerly of New York, but now scoring the imputation of a Yankee, and Mr. Charles Javins, of the provost guard of Richmond. This latter individual was our shadow in Dixie. He was of medium height, stoutly built, with a short thick neck, and arms and shoulders denoting great strength. He looked like a natural-born jailer, and much such a character as a timid man would not like to encounter, except at long range of a rifle warranted to fire twenty shots a minute, and hit every time.

To give us a moonlight view of the Richmond fortifications, the Judge proposed to

start after sundown; and as it wanted some hours of that time we seated ourselves on the ground, and entered into conversation. The treatment of our prisoners, status of black troops and non-combatants, and all the questions which have led to the suspension of exchanges, had been good-naturedly discussed, when the Captain, looking up from one of the Northern papers we had brought him, said:

"Do you know it mortifies me that you don't hate us as we hate you? You kill us as Agassiz kills a fly—because you love us."

"Of course we do. The North is being crucified for love of the South."

"If you love us so, why don't you let us go?" asked the Judge, rather curiously.

"For that very reason—because we love you. If we let you go, with slavery and your notions of 'empire,' you'd run straight to barbarism and the devil."

"We'd take the risk of that. But let me tell you, if you are going to Mr. Davis with any such ideas, you might as well turn back at once. He can make peace on no other basis than independence. Recognition must be the beginning, middle and ending of all negotiations. Our people will accept peace on no other terms."

"I think you are wrong there," said the Colonel. "When I was here a year ago, I met many of your leading men, and they all assured me they wanted peace and reunion, even at the sacrifice of slavery. Within a week, a man you venerate and love has met me at Baltimore, and besought me to come here and offer Mr. Davis peace on such conditions."

"That may be. Some of our old men, who are weak in the knees may want peace on any terms; but the Southern people will not have it without independence. Mr. Davis knows them, and you will find he will insist upon that. Concede that, and we'll not quarrel about minor matters."

"We'll not quarrel at all. But it's sundown, and time we were 'on to Richmond.' That's the Tribune," said the Captain, rising; "and I hurry for the Tribune, for it's honest, and—I want my supper."

We all laughed, and the Judge ordered the horses. As we were about to start, I said to him:

"You've forgotten our parole."

"Oh, never mind that. We'll attend to that at Richmond."

Stepping into his carriage, and unfurling a flag of truce, he then led the way by a "short-cut" across the corn-field which divided the mansion from the high road. We followed in an ambulance drawn by a pair of mules, our shadow—Mr. Javins—sitting between us and the twilight, and Jack, a "likely darkey," almost the sole survivor of his master's twelve hundred slaves ("Dress all stole, Massa—stole by you Yankee," occupying the front seat, and with a stout whip, "working our passage to Richmond."

In Richmond.—The next morning, after breakfast, which we took in our room with Mr. Javins, we indited a note—of which the following is a copy—to the Confederate Secretary of State:

SPOTTSMWOOD, HOUSE RICHMOND, VA., July 17, 1864.

"Hon. J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of State, do DEAR SIR.—The undersigned respectfully solicit an interview with President Davis. They visit Richmond only as private citizens, and have no official character or authority, but they are acquainted with the views of the United States Government, and with the sentiment of the Northern people, relative to an adjustment of the differences existing between the North and South, and earnestly hope that a free interchange of views between President Davis and themselves may open the way to such official negotiations as will result in restoring peace to the two sections of our distracted country."

"They, therefore, ask an interview with the President, and, waiting your reply, are, truly and respectfully yours."

This was signed by both of us; and when the Judge called, as he had appointed, we sent it—together with a commendatory letter I had received on setting out, from a near relative of Mr. Davis—to the rebel Secretary. In half an hour Judge Ould returned saying, "Mr. Benjamin sends you his compliments, and will be happy to see you at the State Department."

We found the Secretary—a short, plump, oily little man in black, with a keen, black eye, a Jew face, a yellow skin, curly black hair, closely-trimmed black whiskers, and a ponderous gold watch-chain—in the north-west room of the "United States" Custom-house. Over the door of this room were the words, "State Department," and about its walls were hung a few maps and battle-plans. In one corner was a tier of shelves filled with books, among which I noticed, Headley's "History," Greeley's "Pictorial," Parton's "Butler," Greeley's "American Conflict," a complete set of the "Rebellion Record," and a dozen numbers and several bound volumes of the "Atlantic Monthly," and in the center of the apartment was a black-walnut table, covered with green cloth, and filled with a multitude of "State Papers." At this table sat the Secretary. He rose as we entered, and, as Judge Ould introduced us, took our hands and said:

"I am glad, very glad, to meet you, gentlemen. I have read your note, and—bowing to me—the letter you bring from—Your errand commands my respect and sympathy. Pray be seated."

As we took the proffered seats, the Colonel, drawing off his "duster," and displaying his uniform, said:

"We thank you for this cordial reception, Mr. Benjamin. We trust you will be as glad to hear us as you are to see us."

"No doubt I shall be, for you come to talk of peace. Peace is what we all want."

"It is, indeed; and for that reason we have come to see Mr. Davis. Can we see him, sir?"

"Do you bring any overtures to him from your Government?"

"No, sir. We bring no overtures, and have no authority from our Government. We state that in our note. We would be glad, however, to know what terms will be acceptable to Mr. Davis. If they at all harmonize with Mr. Lincoln's views, we will report them to him, and so open the door for official negotiations."

"Are you acquainted with Mr. Lincoln's views?"

"One of us is, fully."

"Did Mr. Lincoln, in any way, authorize you to come here?"

"No, sir. We came with his pass, but not by his request. We say distinctly, we have no official or unofficial authority. We come as men and Christians, not as diplomats, hoping, in a frank talk with Mr. Davis, to discover some way by which this war may be stopped."

"Well, gentlemen, I will repeat what you say to the President, and if he follows my advice—and I think he will—he will meet you. He will be at church this afternoon; so suppose you call here at nine this evening. If any thing should occur in the meantime to prevent his seeing you, I will let you know through Judge Ould."

Through this interview the manner of the

Secretary was cordial, but with this cordiality was a strange constraint and diffidence, almost amounting to timidity, which struck both my companion and myself. Contrasting his manner with the quiet dignity of the Colonel, I almost fancied our positions reversed—that, instead of our being in his power, the Secretary was in ours, and momentarily expected to hear some unwelcome sentence from our lips. There is something, after all, in moral power. Mr. Benjamin does not possess it, nor is he a great man. He has a keen shrewd, ready intelligence, but not the stamina to originate, or even to execute any great good, or great wickedness.

After a day spent in our room, conversing with the Judge, or watching the passers by in the street—I would like to tell you how we were, and how they looked, but such information is, just now, contraband—we called again, at 9 o'clock, at the State Department.

Mr. Benjamin occupied his previous seat at the table, and at his right sat a spare, thin-featured man, with iron-gray hair and beard, and a clear, grey eye, full of life and vigor. He had a broad, massive forehead, and a mouth and chin denoting great energy and strength of will. His face was emaciated, and much wrinkled, but his features were good, especially his eyes—though one of them bore a scar, apparently made by some sharp instrument. He wore a suit of grayish brown, evidently of foreign manufacture, and, as he rose, I saw that he was about five feet ten inches high, with a slight stoop in the shoulders. His manners were simple, easy, and most fascinating; and there was an indescribable charm in his voice, as he extended his hand and said to us:

"I am glad to see you gentlemen. You are very welcome to Richmond."

And this was the man who was President of the United States, under Franklin Pierce, and who is now the heart, soul, and brains of the Southern Confederacy!

His manner put me entirely at my ease—the Colonel would be at his if he stood before Caesar, and I replied:

"We thank you, Mr. Davis. It is not often that you meet men of our clothes and our principles in Richmond."

"Not often,—not so often as I could wish; and I trust your coming may lead to a more frequent and friendly intercourse between the North and the South."

"We sincerely hope it may."

"Mr. Benjamin tells me that you have asked to see me to—"

And he paused, as if desiring, we should finish the sentence. The Colonel replied: "Yes, sir. We have asked this interview, in the hope that you may suggest some way by which this war may be stopped. Our people want peace—your people do, and your Congress has recently said that you do. We have come to ask how it can be brought about."

"In a very simple way. Withdraw your armies from our territory, and peace will come of itself. We do not seek to subjugate you. We are not waging an offensive war, except so far as it is offensive to ourselves—that is, so far as we are forced to invade you to prevent your invading us. Let us alone, and peace will come at once."

"But we can not let you alone so long as you repudiate the Union. That is the one thing the Northern people will not surrender."

"I know. You would deny to us what you exact for yourselves—the right of self-government."

"No, sir," I remarked. "We would deny you no natural right. But we think Union essential to peace, and Mr. Davis, could two people with the same language, separated by only an imaginary line, live at peace with each other? Would not disputes constantly arise, and cause almost constant war between them?"

"Undoubtedly—with this generation. You have sown such bitterness at the South; you have put such an ocean of blood between the two sections, that I despair of seeing any harmony in my time. Our children must forget this war, but we can not."

"I think the bitterness you speak of, sir," said the Colonel, "does not really exist." We meet and talk here as friends, our soldiers meet and fraternize with each other, and I feel sure that if the Union were restored, a more friendly feeling would arise between us than has ever existed. The war has made us know and respect each other better than before. This is the view of very many Southern men; I have had it from many of them—your leading citizens."

"They are mistaken," replied Mr. Davis. They do not understand Southern sentiment. How can we feel anything but bitterness to men who deny us our rights? If you enter my house and drive me out of it, am I not your natural enemy?"

"You put the case too strongly. But we can not fight for ever; the war must end at some time; we must finally agree upon some thing, can we not agree now, and stop this frightful carnage? We are both Christian men, Mr. Davis. Can you, as a Christian man, leave untried any means that may lead to peace?"

"No, I can not. I desire peace as much as you do; but I feel that on one drop of the blood shed in this war is on my hands—I can look up to my God and say this. I tried all in my power to avert this war. I saw it coming, and for twelve years I worked night and day to prevent it, but I could not. The North was mad and blind; it would not let us govern ourselves, and so the war came, and now it must go on till the last man of this generation falls in his tracks, and his children seize his musket and fight our battle, unless you acknowledge our right to self-government. We are not fighting for slavery. We are fighting for Independence, and that, or extermination, we will have."

"And there are, at least, four and a half millions of us left; so you see you have a work before you," said Mr. Benjamin, with a decided sneer.

"We have no wish to exterminate you," answered the Colonel. "I believe what he has said—that there is no bitterness between Northern and Southern people. The North, I know, loves the South. When peace comes, it will pour money and means into your hands to repair the waste caused by the war; and it would now welcome you back, and forgive you all the loss and bloodshed you have caused. But we must crush your armies and exterminate your Government. And is not that already nearly done? You are wholly without money, and at the end of your resources. Grant has shut you up in Richmond. Sherman is before Atlanta. Had you not, then, better accept honorable terms while you can retain your prestige, and save the pride of the Southern people?"

Mr. Davis smiled. "I respect your earnestness, Colonel, but you do not seem to understand the situation. We are not exactly shut up in Richmond. If our papers tell the truth, it is your capital that is in danger, not ours. Some weeks ago, Grant crossed the Rapidan to whip Lee, and take Richmond. Lee drove him in the

first battle and then Grant executed what your people call a 'brilliant flank movement,' and fought Lee again. Lee drove him another 'flank movement,' and so they kept on,—Lee whipping and Grant flanking—until Grant got where he is now. And what is the net result? Grant has lost seventy-five or eighty thousand men—more than Lee had at the outset,—and is no nearer taking Richmond than at the first; and Lee, whose front has never been broken, holds him completely in check, and has men enough to spare to invade Maryland and threaten Washington! Sherman, to be sure, is before Atlanta; but suppose he is, and suppose he takes it? You know that the farther he goes from his base of supplies, the weaker he grows, and the more disastrous defeat will be to him. And defeat may certainly say our position was better than come. So, in a military view, I should yours."

"As to money: we are richer than you are. You smile; but admit that our paper is worth nothing—it answers as a circulating medium, and we hold it all ourselves. If every dollar of it were lost, we should, as we have no foreign debt, be none the poorer. But it is worth something; it has the solid basis of a large cotton-crop, while yours rests on nothing, and you owe all the world. As to resources: we do not lack for arms, or ammunition, and we have still a wide territory from which to gather supplies. So, you see, we are not in extremities. But if we were—if we were without money, without food, without weapons—our whole country was desolated, and our armies crushed and disbanded—could we, without giving up our manhood, give up our right to govern ourselves? Would you not rather die, and feel yourself a man, than live subject to a foreign power?"

"From your standpoint there is force in what you say," replied the Colonel. "But we did not come here to argue with you, Mr. Davis. We came, hoping to find some honorable way to peace, and I am grieved to hear you say what you do. When I have seen your young men dying on the battle field, and your old men, women and children starving in their homes, I have felt I could risk my life to save them. For that reason I am here; and I am grieved—grieved—that there is no hope."

"I know your motives Colonel J. A. J., and I honor you for them; but what can I do more than I am doing? I would give my poor life, gladly, if it would bring peace and good will to the two countries; but it would not. It is with your own people you should labor. It is they who desolate our homes, burn our wheat fields, break the wheels of wagons, carrying away our women and children, and destroy supplies meant for our sick and wounded. At your door lies all the misery and crime of this war, and it is a fearful, fearful account."

"Not all of it, Mr. Davis. I admit a fearful account, but it is not all at our door. The passions of both sides are aroused. Unarmed men are hanged, prisoners are shot down in cold blood by yourselves. Elements of barbarism are entering the war from both sides, that should make us—us and me, as Christian men—shudder to think of. In God's name, then, let us stop it. Let us do something, concede something, to bring about peace. You can not expect with only four and a half millions, as Mr. Benjamin says you have, to hold out forever against twenty millions."

Again Mr. Davis smiled.

"Do you suppose there are twenty millions at the North determined to crush us?"

"I do—to crush your Government. A small number of our people, a very small number, are your friends—secessionists. The rest differ about measures and candidates, but are united in the determination to sustain the Union. Whoever is elected in November, he must be committed to a vigorous prosecution of the war."

Mr. Davis still looking incredulous, I remarked:

"It is so, sir. Whoever tells you otherwise, deceives you. I think I know Northern sentiment, and I assure you that it is so. You know we have a system of lyceum lecturing in our large towns. At the close of these lectures, it is the custom of the people to come upon the platform and talk with the lecturer. This gives him an excellent opportunity of learning public sentiment. Last winter I lectured before nearly a hundred of such associations, all over the North,—from Dubuque to Bangor,—and I took pains to ascertain the feeling of the people. I found a unanimous determination to crush the rebellion, and save the Union at every sacrifice. I and save the Union in favor of Mr. Lincoln, and nearly all of those opposed to him are opposed to him because they think he does not fight with enough vigor. The radical Republicans, who go for slave-suffrage and thorough confiscation, are those who will defeat him if he is defeated. But if he is defeated before the people, the House will elect a worse man—worse I mean for you. It is more radical than he is—you can see that from Mr. Ashley's reconstruction bill, and the people are more radical than the House. Mr. Lincoln, I know, is about to call out 500,000 more men, and I don't see how you can resist much longer; but if you do, you will only deepen the radical feeling of the Northern people. They would now give you fair, honorable, generous terms; but let them suffer much more, let there be a dead man in every house as there is now in every village, and they will give you no terms—they will insist on hanging every rebel south of—Pardon my terms. I mean no offence."

"You give no offence," he replied smiling very pleasantly. "I wouldn't have you pick your words. This is a frank, free talk, and I like you the better for saying what you think. Go on."

"I was merely going to add, that let the Northern people once really feel the war—they do not feel it yet—and they insist on hanging every one of your leaders."

"Well admitting all you say, I can't see how it affects our position. There are some things worse than hanging or extermination. We reckon giving up the right of self-government one of those things."

"By self-government you mean disunion—Southern independence."

"Yes."

"And slavery, you say, is no longer an element in the contest?"

"No, it is not. It never was an essential element. It was only a means of bringing out conflicting elements to an earlier culmination. It fired the musket which was already capped and loaded. There are essential differences between the North and South, that will, however this war may end, make them two nations."

"You ask me to say what I think. Will you allow me to say that I know the South pretty well, and never observed those differences?"

"Then you have not used your eyes. My sight is poorer than yours, but I have seen them for years."

The laugh was upon me, and Mr. Benjamin enjoyed it.

"Well, sir, be that as it may, if I understand you, the dispute between your Government and ours is narrowed down to this: Union or Disunion."

"Yes; or, to put it in other words, Independence or Subjugation."

"Then the two Governments are irreconcilably apart. They have no alternative but to fight it out. But it is not so with the people. They are tired of fighting and want peace; and, as they bear all the burden and suffering of the war, it is not right they should have peace, and it on such terms as they like."

"I don't understand you; be a little more explicit."

"Well. Suppose the two governments should agree to something like this: To go to the people with two propositions, say, Peace, with Disunion and Southern Independence, as your proposition; and, Peace, with Union, Emancipation, No Confiscation, and Universal Amnesty, as ours. Let the citizens of all the United States (as they existed before the war) vote 'Yes,' or 'No,' on these two propositions, at a special election within sixty days. If a majority vote Disunion, our Government to be bound by it, and let you go in peace. If a majority vote Union, yours to be bound by it, and stay in peace. The two Governments can contract in this way, and the people, though constitutionally unable to decide on peace or war, can elect which of any two propositions shall govern their rulers. Let Lee and Grant, meanwhile agree to an armistice. This would sheathe the sword; and, if once sheathed, it would never again be drawn by this generation."

"The plan is altogether impracticable.—If the South were only one State, it might work; but, as it is, if one Southern State objected to emancipation, it would nullify the whole thing, for you are aware the people of Virginia can not vote slavery out of South Carolina, or the people of South Carolina vote it out of Virginia."

"But three-fourths of the States can amend the Constitution. Let it be done in that way.—In any way, so that it can be done by the people. I am not a statesman or a politician, and I do not just know how such a plan could be carried out; but you get the idea—that the people shall decide the question."

"That the majority shall decide it, you mean. We seemed to rid ourselves of the majority, and this would subject us to it again."

"But the majority must rule finally, either with bullets or ballots."

"I am not so sure of that. Neither current events nor history show that the majority rules, or ever did rule. The contrary, I think, is true. Why, sir, the man who shall go before the Southern people with such a proposition—with any proposition which implied that the North was to have a voice in determining the domestic relations of the South—could not live there a day! He would be hanged to the first tree, without judge or jury."

"Allow me to doubt that. I think it more likely he would be hanged if he let the Southern people know the majority could not rule," I replied smiling.

"I have no fear of that," rejoined Mr. Davis, also smiling most good-humoredly. "I give you leave to proclaim it from every house-top in the South."

"But seriously, Sir, you let the majority rule in a single State; why not let it rule in the whole country?"

"Because the States are independent and sovereign. The country is not. It is only a confederation of States; or rather it was: it is now two confederations."

"Then we are not a people—we are only a political partnership?"

"That is all."

"Your very name, sir, 'United States,' implies that," said Mr. Benjamin. "But, tell me, are the terms you have named—emancipation, no confiscation, and universal amnesty—the terms which Mr. Lincoln authorized you to offer us?"

"No, sir. Mr. Lincoln did not authorize me to offer you any terms. But I think both he and the northern people, for the sake of peace, would assent to some such conditions."

"They are very generous," replied Mr. Davis, for the first time during the interview showing some angry feeling. "But amnesty, sir, applies to criminals. We have committed no crime. Confiscation is of no account unless you can enforce it; and emancipation of you have already emancipated nearly two millions of our slaves, and if you take care of them you may emancipate the rest. I had a few when the war began. I was of some use to them, they never were of any to me. Against their will you emancipated them; and you may 'emancipate' every negro in the Confederacy, but we will be free! We will govern ourselves! We will do it, if we have every plantation sacked, and every Southern city in flames!"

"I see, Mr. Davis, it is useless to continue this conversation," I replied, "and you will pardon us if we have seemed to press our views with too much pertinacity. We love the old flag, and that must be our apology for intruding upon you at all."

"You have not intruded upon me," he replied, resuming his usual manner. "I am glad to have met you, both. I once loved the old flag as well as you do. I would have died for it, but now it is to me only the emblem of oppression."

"I hope the day may never come, Mr. Davis, when I say that," said the Colonel.

A half-hour conversation on other topics—not of public interest—ensued, and then we rose to go. As we did so the rebel President gave me his hand, and bidding me a kindly "good-bye," expressed the hope of seeing me again in happier times—when peace should have returned—but the with Colonel his parting was particularly cordial. Taking his hand in both of his, he said to him:

"Colonel, I respect your character and your motives, and I wish you well—I wish you every good wish I can wish you consistently with the interest of the Confederacy."

The quiet, straightforward bearing, and magnificent moral courage of our "fighting parson" had evidently impressed Mr. Davis very favorably. As we were leaving the room he added:

"Say to Mr. Lincoln from me, that I shall at any time be pleased to receive proposals for peace on the basis of our independence. It will be useless to approach me with any other."

When we went out Mr. Benjamin called Judge Ould, who had been waiting during the whole interview—two hours—at the other end of the hall, and we passed down the stairway together. As I put my arm within that of the Judge, he said to me—

"Well, what is the result?"

"Nothing but war—war to the knife." "Ephraim is joined to his idols—let him alone," added the Colonel, solemnly.

Col. JOHN T. CROXTON, of the Fourth Regiment Kentucky (Mounted) Infantry has been promoted to Brigadier General. We congratulate him. He deserved it.

## POPULAR LOAN: Seven and Three-tenths per Cent.

CUSTOM HOUSE, LOUISVILLE, August 1, 1864. CERTIFICATES being now ready, I will receive subscriptions for Treasury Notes, payable three years from August 15, 1864, bearing interest at the rate of Seven and Three-tenths per cent. per annum, with semi-annual coupons attached, payable in lawful money; said Notes being convertible at maturity, at the option of the holder, into six per cent. gold-bearing bonds, redeemable after five and payable twenty years from August 15, 1867.

W. D. GALLAGHER, Depository United States, August 5, 1864—355—tw6t.

## PROPOSALS FOR LOAN.



# THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**ABRAHAM LINCOLN,**  
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**ANDREW JOHNSON,**  
OF TENNESSEE.

UNION ELECTORAL TICKET.

For the State at Large.  
JAMES F. BUCKNER, of Christian Co.  
CURTIS F. BURNAM, of Madison Co.

District Electors.  
First District—LUCIEN ANDERSON.  
Second District—J. M. SHACKELFORD.  
Third District—J. H. LOWRY.  
Fourth District—R. L. WINTERSMITH.  
Fifth District—JAMES SPEED.  
Sixth District—J. P. JACKSON.  
Seventh District—CHARLES EGINTON.  
Eighth District—M. L. RICE.  
Ninth District—GEORGE M. THOMAS.

Correspondence Wanted.  
We would repeat the request, some time since made, that friends in all parts of the State would write us regularly of all matters of interest occurring in their several sections, political, general and local intelligence.

Laws of 1863-1864.  
A very few copies of the Laws passed by the last session of the Legislature are for sale at the Frankfort Commonwealth office. Those who desire to obtain a copy should apply immediately.

Prof. Sayre's School.  
We call attention to the advertisement of Prof. B. B. SAYRE'S School. He has been a Teacher here for many years, and his success has proved him to be one of the very best Teachers in the country.

Merchants, Grocers, and others are requested not to buy paper from the boys connected with this office, as they are not authorized to sell.  
August 20, 1864.

HUGH HARROD, and not HARWOOD, was the name of the guerrilla who was at Steadmanstown, on the 22d August.

HOP TO-NIGHT AT THE CAPITAL.—All who delight in "tripping the light fantastic toe," should remember the Hop at the Capital to-night.

The reported killing of Col. STREIGHT, and the wounding of Gen. STEDMAN, by Wheeler's forces at Grayville, Tennessee, was without foundation. They are both well, and active in the discharge of their duties.

The First and Eleventh Regiments Kentucky Cavalry have returned home from the front. The gallantry and bravery of both have been witnessed upon many fields of carnage, and won imperishable honor for each and all.

FERNANDO WOOD was on a visit to VALLADIGHAM on the 22d August, and on the 23d made a speech at Dayton, the burden of which was praise of the traitors and denunciation of the Federal Government. GARRETT DAVIS, we presume met New York and other traitors at Dayton.

On the 22d of August, authorities in New York seized over two thousand revolvers, belonging to the Sons of Liberty in Indiana. They were part of Doon's purchase, and were to be shipped to that individual at Indianapolis, as "Sunday School Books," as those Governor Morton seized in Indianapolis, on the 20th, had been. What peaceable peace men!

A telegram from Washington says, the price at which stamped envelopes are furnished the Postoffice Department under the recent contract being largely in excess of those heretofore made, the Department has issued a circular to the various offices, announcing a corresponding advance of the rate at which they are to be furnished to the public. The increase in the price of letter size is about 17 per cent.

Rumors of Peace Propositions.  
A telegram dated at New York, August 24, states that rumors are current in that city, and credited in the best financial circles, that the Government has decided to send commissioners to Richmond, consisting of two Republicans and three Democrats, to arrange for peace. It is also rumored that the commission is on its way to Richmond. This rumor is said to have a sensible effect on the gold market, causing a decline of some four per cent on gold.

PERSONAL.—Capt. WM. K. GRAY, Capt. WILLIAMSON BACON, and several other of the gallant boys of the noble Twenty-second Kentucky, are at home, on furlough,—having been re-enlisted. We understand a large portion of the boys remaining in that regiment—one of the best raised in the State since the rebellion was inaugurated,—have re-enlisted, and probably more will do so. They have seen hard service, and deserve and should receive the plaudits of their fellow citizens.

IN A HURRY.—The New Orleans True Delta says: "We are informed by an officer of Farragut's fleet that the action had hardly ceased before boats loaded with vegetables and fruits which the owners were anxious to sell, came off to the vessels. They would not receive Confederate money, but clutched greenbacks and postage currency eagerly. An officer offered one of them a silver quarter for a large melon, the poor fellow fell overboard in his frantic efforts to grasp the desired cash."

A "Democratic" meeting held at Hillsboro', Highland county Ohio, August 16, resolved in favor of peace upon the terms of submission; declared that States had a right to secede; pronounced coercion unconstitutional; opposed the draft, &c., &c. This is the word of command issued by the faithful submissionists in that neck of woods, to the Chicago Convention.

A majority of the meetings held by the same party in Ohio, Indiana, etc., has passed like resolutions; and all of them insert the Kentucky resolutions of 1798 and 1799 as their platform.

With our contemporary of the Baltimore Clipper, we would like to be at hand when that chivalrous knight of St. George, Admiral ANSON, of England, receives the intelligence of the victory at Mobile bay. This doughty officer whose conduct was so severely rebuked by the Military and Navy Journal for his contemptible efforts to raise a fund to procure another sword for the pirate SEMMES, which was thrown into the sea when he struck his colors to the Kearsarge's glorious commander, instead of surrendering it up with himself, as any other than a pirate officer would have done, will no doubt feel cheap enough when he hears of BUCHANAN's hauling down the rebel flag and hoisting the white flag of surrender to the old sea dog of the Mississippi.

The officially vote in Pennsylvania, on the amendment to the Constitution permitting soldiers absent from the State to vote at the places where they may be encamped, has been officially announced. For the amendment 199,959; against the amendment 105,352. Majority for the amendment 94,607. It is noticeable, that Berks and all the Democratic counties in the eastern section of the State gave majorities against the amendment. The Pottsville Miners' Journal account for the fact, by saying that a large majority of the rebels and Copperheads that went to the polls and voted against allowing the soldiers in the field to exercise the elective franchise, are lineal descendants of the Tories of the Revolutionary war who were taken prisoners at Trenton, &c., and removed to "Gallows Hill," at Reading, a place yet known as the "Hessian Encampment," and who, after being exchanged, located themselves in Berks and adjoining counties.

Jeff. Davis's Ultimatum.  
We devote a great portion of this issue to the history of the recent interview between Col. JAMES, of Illinois, and Mr. GILMORE, and JEFF. DAVIS, at Richmond. The history is important, indicating as it does the temper of the rebel chief and his principal advisers. The *sine qua non*—the ultimatum, of the terms upon which the rebel authorities will "receive proposals for peace," is solely upon the basis of a withdrawal of the Federal troops from all the slave States, and the acknowledgement of the independence of the so-called "Confederate States." And Mr. DAVIS told Col. JAMES to say to Mr. LINCOLN, on those terms, he would be pleased to receive proposals for peace; and it was useless to approach him with any other; that before he will receive proposals for peace on any other terms, annihilation is preferred—will be accepted for the South—by JEFF. DAVIS, & Co.

And what follows? We are in favor of peace. All men, except a few who are making large gains from the profits of the war, by extortion, by speculation, by fraud, and by swindling, are in favor of peace. But the idea,—as our contemporary of the Philadelphia News pertinently remarks,—that the integrity of the Government and the Union shall be surrendered to the dictation of the traitor crew at Richmond is so superlatively ridiculous as not to be entertained for a moment. It is true that an immense political movement has been started on the peace principle, and it is quite apparent that there are some men, who have been very grandiloquent in their conduct, professing a most intense desire for the prosecution of the war until a peace shall be secured, that are now giving evident signs of having grown weak in the knees. These are now quite willing to discuss the propriety of an armistice, and having gained personally all they desired, might probably be soon schooled into submission to a scheme which would allow the almost vanquished foe to recuperate his energy and strength for a renewal of the conflict with more fierceness than ever.

But the ultimatum is before us. Mr. DAVIS says this war can only be stopped by a withdrawal of the Union forces from the territory which they claim as their own—that they will either be independent or annihilated; and the only question, therefore, left for us to consider, is, whether or not we will submit to their terms. We say no. The war waged by the Government for the recovery of its territory is a just one, and it must be prosecuted until it is successful, even if it should last during the existence of the present generation. If we yield the position we have taken, and concede to the demands of the rebels, we give up for ever the principle of self government. It is true, beyond a doubt, that two independent nations can not exist in harmony on this Continent. The principle of self government is at stake here, but not as put by Mr. DAVIS. Self government, reduced to a practical result, according to the rebel theory, is self immolation. Let the chain which has bound this nation together be broken, and Liberty dies. Anarchy will take the place of order. Despotism will rule instead of a government chosen by the suffrages of a free people; and we must, therefore, look the ultimatum, as presented by the rebel chieftain, in the face. If we fail to meet it, and that with such force as shall compel obedience to the laws, we do not desert to be free.

BEN. WOOD of the New York News, the special organ of the traitorous secret order of the United States, as it is the Northern organ of the Southern traitors and Peace Democrats,—last week received a draft from Montreal, Canada, for \$25,000, which a Wall Street broker cashed. Montreal is the headquarters of the Southern traitors.

Quite appropriate.—At the Springfield, Ill., copperhead meeting, August 18th, it was openly confessed that the stronger should live by trampling on the weaker portion of the human race and glory in it. One of the devices on the banners displayed on that occasion was the figure of a prostrate negro, with a white man standing with his foot upon his neck and holding a scroll with the inscription, "The constitution and white man's rights."

In his letter to Messrs. BEN. WADE and WINTER DAVIS, reviewing their manifesto against Mr. LINCOLN because he refused to approve their "reconstruction bill," Mr. GERRITT SMITH takes the following common sense view of loyal people quarrelling over conditions:—

"I scarcely need add that in giving ourselves to the work of overthrowing the rebellion, we are to make no conditions. I scarcely need add that those Democrats are to be condemned, who insist on stipulating for the safety of slavery, ere they can embark in this work, nor that those Abolitionists are all to be condemned who put up the abolition of slavery before the suppression of the rebellion."

Proclamation by Gov. Brough.  
Governor Brough, of Ohio, has issued a proclamation to the people of that State in which he warns persons against combining or joining secret disloyal organizations to resist the draft. He says:

Most earnestly do I appeal to the people of the State not to engage in this forcible resistance to the laws to which evil counsellors and bad men are leading them. It cannot and will not succeed. Its triumph, if it achieve any, must be of a mere temporary character. The Government is not weak. It is strong and powerful. It cannot and it will not permit an armed insurrection, to impeach its strength or impair its power while contending with the Southern rebellion. I do not say this to you in any spirit of intimidation, or in any threatening tone. I speak it to you as a warning, and with an imploring voice to hear and heed it. I know what the determination of your Government is, and I fully comprehend the power at hand to enforce it.

Frankly Tells the Truth.  
At a late convention of the Peace Democracy of Mercer county, Ohio, the "Democratic" member of Congress from that district was present, and made a speech, explaining his course in Congress, and his reasons for opposing the war and every measure intended to aid the Government in crushing the rebellion. He closed by saying:—

"Since I have been your representative in Congress, I have had but one aim and one object in view, and that was to advance the interests of the Democratic party; and all my acts as your representative were prompted and controlled by a desire to accomplish this object. I permitted no other consideration whatever, for a moment, to influence any act or vote of mine. In this I know I am fully represented you."

That is the truth. And all that the rebels and rebel sympathizers—the Peace Democrats, Conservatives, and all their aiders and abettors—labor for is "to advance the interests of the Democratic party." With them party is all—Country, Liberty, Union nothing. Truly, none of them "permit any other consideration whatever, for a moment, to influence any act" of theirs. Oaths to support and maintain the Constitution, patriotism, duty to country, and all other obligations are not permitted to influence them, except by it they may "advance the interests of the Democratic party."

FARRAGUT IN FRONT OF MOBILE.—As we read of the daring, and at the same time, the well planned and deliberate efforts of the "old Salamander" before Mobile, a scene where he charges with the wooden flag-ship Hartford upon the rebel iron ram Tennessee, with apparently not a misgiving as to the result, running close alongside of formidable forts in a blaze of fire, and all the time perched in the "main-top" grimly watching results, one cannot but conclude that had the old hero been at Charleston, instead, the "cradle of the rebellion" would have been rocked to utter ruin long ago.

We are sorry to believe—after what has occurred there—with the "Ironsides" and a fleet of monitors, that Charleston will never be taken until Farragut has leisure to steam in there with his wooden fleet. We cannot but hope that after New Orleans and Mobile have thus demonstrated his invincible purpose, that he will be allowed a chance at the plague spot of the rebellion. The nation would hail his advent in Charleston harbor with acclamation, and it would be another nail in the political coffin of Fremont & Co.—Baltimore Clipper.

The Louisville Journal is a Vallandigham organ. Here are some of his views, as given by Doon, the Grand Commander of the Grand Council of the Sons of Liberty of Indiana:

"But the views and suggestions of exiled Vallandigham will be of greater consequence to you than my own. He says to you, the only issue now is peace or war. To the former he is committed, and cannot, will not retract. He tells us not to commit ourselves to men; as well as he loves and as much as he admires the little hero, McClellan, he would have the Chicago Convention act with untrammelled freedom. \* \* \* He anticipates that the deliberations of the Chicago Convention will no doubt be harmonious, and that its nominees will carry a majority of the adhering States; thinks that the Government, by the one tenth proclamation, will vote all the seceded States, and overcome us; and says, if this Northern people do not inaugurate the men thus duly and legally chosen, they will be wanting in that manhood and spirit that should characterize freemen. \* \* \* He finally judges that the Washington power will not yield up its power, until it is taken from them by an indignant people, by force of arms. He intimates that parties, men and interest, will divide into two classes, and that a conflict will ensue for the mastery."

War News and Army Items.  
The rebel Gen. Forrest, with some three thousand cavalry, made a rush into Memphis, on the 21st August, for the purpose of capturing Gen. Washburne and other officers, releasing the prisoners in jail, and robbing generally. He captured a few subordinate officers and sick soldiers; but found himself in such close quarters, that he ingloriously fled. Most of the sick soldiers he killed, because they could not, on foot, keep up with his retreating cavalry. He admitted his raid was a total failure, and worse.

On Sunday, there was a heavy fight on the Weldon railroad—the rebels, under Lee's orders, that the road must be taken at any cost from Warren, made several desperate charges, but failed in all with great loss. Among their killed and wounded were several officers, and others were captured. The result showed that it was useless, and they appear to have abandoned the design of retaking it. During the fight an incident occurred which is thus stated by the correspondent of the New York Herald:

In the battle of the 21st the rebels found themselves under a quadruple fire of snuffery and artillery, which caused them to throw down their pieces and raise their arms in token of surrender.

Gen. Butler sent Capt. Daly, of his staff, to receive them as prisoners. Our forces had been ceased firing, Daly told Haywood he drew his revolver and shot Capt. Daly. Daly lived half an hour, but long enough to make his statement. Haywood after the shooting of Daly, called his men to pick up their muskets and fall back, which order they attempted to obey. Our men again fired, when they again threw down their pieces, and this time gave themselves up as prisoners. This second volley added a large number to their killed, and among them Haywood, who was shot through the head. Prisoners say the killed are between 500 and 600. After two hours' fighting the battle ended.

Sheridan appears to hold his own in the Valley. The rebels have not crossed into Maryland. We have no later news from Sherman or Farragut.

A correspondent of the New York Times, dated at Buenos Ayres, says that a branch of the United States Sanitary Commission has been organized in that city, and sub-committees have been appointed all over the country to collect funds. He says furthermore, that he has not seen a South American who does not sympathize with the North. The European settlers, however, generally desire the disruption of the Union. He also says that the great American engineer, Mr. Wheelwright was expected to arrive soon to commence the Great Central Argentine Railroad. Articles of peace with the rebels of Uruguay, who had devastated nearly all that fair land, had been signed, and the country was expected to resume its former career of prosperity. The rebels are nearly all homeless and landless persons.

A Speech by President Lincoln.  
In response to a call from the 164th O. N. G., whose term of service had expired, the President, from the front of the Executive Mansion, addressed them as follows:

SOLDIERS: You are about to return to your homes and your friends, after having, as I learn, performed in camp a comparatively short term of duty in this great contest. I am greatly obliged to you, and to all who have come forward at the call of their country. I wish it might be more generally and universally understood what the country is now engaged in. We have, as all will agree, a free Government, where every man has a right to be equal with every other man. In this great struggle this form of Government and every form of human rights is endangered, if our enemies succeed. There are more involved in this contest than is realized by every one. There is involved in this struggle the question whether your children and your children shall enjoy the privileges we have enjoyed. I say this in order to impress upon you, if you are not already so impressed, that no small matter should divert us from our great purpose. There may be some inequalities in the practical working of our system. It is fair that each man shall pay taxes in exact proportion for the value of his property; but if we should wait before collecting a tax to adjust the taxes upon each man in exact proportion with every other man, we should never collect any tax at all. There may be mistakes made somewhere; things may be done wrong while the officers of the Government do all they can to prevent mistakes. But I beg of you, as citizens of this great Republic, not to let your minds be carried off from the great work we have before us. This struggle is too large for you to be diverted from it by any small matter. When you return to your homes, rise up to the height of a generation of men, worthy of a free government, and we will carry out the great work we have commenced. I return to you my sincere thanks, soldiers, for the honor you have done me this afternoon.

WHOOPING-COUGH.—The proofs of cures of the most distressing cases of whooping cough, by Dr. Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balm, speak louder than words to the merits of this incomparable remedy. A grateful patient writes: "I am happy to bear my testimony to the wonderful powers of your Balm in curing my children of the most distressing whooping-cough, after every other means had failed." Can any result be more gratifying? What a load of suffering was removed by the use of this noble Cough Balm. Sold at No. 6, East Fourth street, Cincinnati, O., and by all druggists 50 cents per bottle.

B. B. SAYRE'S SCHOOL  
OF  
English, the Ancient Classics, and the Mathematics.

WILL commence its next annual session of forty weeks,  
On Monday, the 26th of September,  
TERMS.—For tuition per school year, \$100, payable half on admission, half in five months thereafter. No deduction save for absence of the principal.  
Aug. 26—tw26th Sept.

GRAND HOP!  
THERE will be a hop at the Capital Hotel, Friday Night, August 27th, at 8 1/2 o'clock.  
FLOOR COMMITTEE.  
John M. Hewitt, Jr., C. G. Russell,  
Orin D. Todd, A. T. Dudley.  
Aug. 22, 1864—tw3\*

# THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

A Loyal Newspaper, Devoted to Maintaining the Government in Putting Down the Insurrection.

A lengthy prospectus is unnecessary. Suffice it, that the Commonwealth is an uncompromising Union paper, and no effort will be spared to make it worthy the confidence and patronage of every loyal person.

That its influence may be exerted and felt for good, the Commonwealth must look for support to the People, and to the People alone. It has no official patronage to depend upon. Let the People, to whom it appeals, give it a generous and hearty encouragement—a patronage that will cause it to be found in every loyal house—an ardent advocate of the best interests of Kentucky.

Subscriptions are respectfully requested. Persons obtaining ten subscribers, and sending the money, will be entitled to one copy gratis.

TERMS.—Tri-Weekly, per year..... \$4 00  
Weekly, per year..... 2 00  
The terms are low, and considering the great increase in price of paper, &c., requires that the subscription should be a large one. Will friends every where exert themselves to secure a large number of subscribers?  
Address, A. G. HODGES,  
Frankfort, Kentucky.

HEAD-QUARTERS KENTUCKY VOLUNTEERS,  
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 9, 1864.

CIRCULAR.

The War Department has authorized the raising of TWO REGIMENTS OF INFANTRY, in Kentucky, for the period of twelve months.

These troops will be credited upon the late call of the President for 500,000 men, and together with other enlistments that are now going on, it is confidently believed that the quota of our State will be filled.

As these two regiments are intended to supply the place, in part, of the twelve months men now in the service, who have so ably defended the State, and are about to be mustered out, it is hoped that every effort will be used to recruit this force in the short time that is allowed.

If a full company is not raised by the time set for the draft the parts of companies will be consolidated, due regard being had to the claims of recruiting officers,—and the same rule will be applied to regiments.

D. W. LINDSEY,  
Inspector and Adjutant General.

United States bounties will be paid as follows:  
For recruits for one year's service..... \$100 00  
For recruits for two years' service..... 200 00  
For recruits for three years' service..... 300 00  
First installment of bounty will be paid when mustered in—  
To one year recruits..... 38 33  
To two years' recruits..... 66 66  
To three years' recruits..... 100 00  
The pay of 1st sergeants infantry per month..... 24 00  
The pay of 2d sergeants infantry per month..... 20 00  
The pay of corporals infantry per month..... 18 00  
The pay of privates, per month..... 16 00  
August 12—4tw—356.

Notice to Jail Builders.  
HARRISBURG, Ky.,  
August 23, 1864.

IN pursuance to an order of the Court of Claims of Mercer county, Ky., entered up at its last session, we hereby give notice to all jail builders that we are now ready to let out the contract of building the stone jail in Mercer county. Any one wishing to enter a bid can do so by calling upon either of the undersigned, or addressing them by mail. Any one wishing to see the plan and specifications of said jail can do so by calling upon Jas. H. Staggs. Bids will be received until the second Monday in September.

THOS. EDWARDS,  
JAS. H. STAGGS,  
D. W. THOMPSON,  
D. L. JACKSON,  
W. E. CLELAND,  
Committee.

August 8, 1864—354-4tw.

A CARD.—REMOVAL.

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

V. KALTENBRUN  
HAS removed from his old stand on St. Clair street, Frankfort, to his own residence on Main street, adjoining JAMES R. WATSON'S Restaurant and Boarding House, where he will continue the manufacture of Boots and Shoes, of the very best quality, and of the latest fashions. He returns his grateful thanks to the citizens of this community for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and he pledges himself to use every exertion in his power to merit the confidence of those who have honored him with their patronage. He respectfully solicits orders in his line of business, and pledges himself to give satisfaction, or no charge will be made.  
Frankfort, Aug. 1, 1864—352-6m.

NOTICE.  
LOST CERTIFICATES

CERTIFICATE No. 2,400, for six shares of the capital stock of the Farmers' Bank of Kentucky, dated June 3d, 1861, and No. 2,422, for fourteen shares of the same stock, dated January 2d, 1862, were enclosed by mail, on the 30th of March, 1864, to F. C. McCalla, Cashier at Georgetown, Ky., together with power of attorney of S. P. Weisger, to whom said certificates were issued; but were never received by said McCalla, and so were lost. I shall apply to the said Farmers' Bank, at their principal office in Frankfort, to issue a new certificate to me as the purchaser, in lieu of those so lost. All persons called upon to show cause why they should not be done.  
F. A. LYON.

August 8, 1864—354-watw2m.

COUGH NO MORE!  
TRY  
STRICKLAND'S  
MELLIFLOUS  
COUGH BALM.

CURES Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balm to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used. It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat. It is pleasant to take, and a safe medicine for infants. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally.  
May 25, 1864—watwly-325.

# LAND FOR SALE.

I WILL SELL, at public sale, on TUESDAY, the 13th day of SEPTEMBER, 1864, if not sold at private sale before that time, A FARM in Scott county, containing SIXTY-EIGHT and a HALF ACRES—all in cultivation. This tract adjoins the farms of Mrs. Champ and Dr. Blackburn, and is one mile from the Frankfort and Georgetown turnpike road. The improvements consist of a good new FRAME HOUSE, with four rooms and hall, well finished; out buildings; good and never-failing stock and spring water. Also, a tract of FORTY ACRES OF WOOD LAND—all fenced—and one mile from the first named tract, with a good road leading to it. Persons wishing to see the land will call on John W. Carter, on the premises, who will show the same, or on the subscriber residing one mile from Frankfort. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN CARTER.

August 18, 1864—359-w3t.

Lexington Observer & Reporter and Paris Citizen publish to amount of \$2 00 and charge this office.

Louisville and Frankfort and Lexington and Frankfort Railroads.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,  
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 1st, 1864.

CIRCULAR.

BY the provisions of the Excise Law, passed June 30, 1864, every person giving a receipt for the delivery of property, is required to stamp the receipt with a two-cent Revenue Stamp. Postage stamps will not answer. In order to comply with the terms of this law, Agents will require Consignees, before the delivery of goods, to send a written order, stamped for its delivery to another person.  
SAML. GILL, Superintendent.

The above order must be complied with or goods will be retained in the Depot at Frankfort.  
T. C. KYTE, Agent.

August 19, 1864.

High School for Boys and Girls.

THE MISSES SMITH will re-open their school in South Frankfort, Sept. 7th, 1864. To which they propose adding a Primary Department, including boys and girls. Terms moderate, for its delivery to another person.  
August 16, 1864—tw4wlm—358.

GREENWOOD  
FEMALE SEMINARY,  
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

Mrs. Mary Trayne Runyan, Principal.  
THE Thirty-second semi-annual session of this school will commence on Monday, September 5th, 1864.

EXPENSES PER SESSION.  
Board, including fuel and lights.....\$120 00  
Tuition in primary branches.....15 00  
Tuition in Common English branches.....20 00  
Tuition in higher English branches, including French and Latin..... 25 00  
Music on Piano..... 30 00  
Drawing, Painting, etc., at the usual prices.  
For further information address the Principal.  
August 17, 1864—tw4wlm—358.

Shelbyville Female College.

THE Twenty-fifth sessional year of this Institution will commence on the first Monday of September, 1864. A very accomplished teacher, Mrs. ELIZA SCHUE, has been employed to preside in the School room. The superior Musician, Professor KIRKEL, with the assistance of Miss FLORENCE NORVELL, will have charge of the Music Department. Special attention is paid to the health, and the intellectual and moral improvement of our pupils. We have been free from molestation from soldiers. Terms moderate, compared with schools of the same grade.  
Apply for Circulars to the Principal,  
D. T. STUART,  
Shelbyville, Ky.

August 17, 1864.—tw4wlm\*

High School for Young Ladies,  
FRANKFORT, KY.

THE TWENTY-FIRST SESSION of this School will commence on the FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER. All the branches of useful and elegant learning are embraced in the Course of Instruction. Terms, per session of twenty weeks, \$26 00  
JNO. R. HENDRICK.  
August 8, 1864—354-tw4wlm.

Literary and Classical School.

THE undersigned, having permanently located in Frankfort, will re-open his SCHOOL for BOYS,  
In the Basement of the Presbyterian Church,

ON THE SECOND MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER.

It is his purpose to make the School every thing that parents and guardians can desire; and the Terms (to be hereafter announced,) will be as reasonable as possible.  
R. S. HITCHCOCK.  
Frankfort, August 10, 1864—355-tw4wlm.

THE ELEVENTH SESSION!

OF Mrs. HALLIE E. TODD'S School for Children will commence on  
Monday, September 5, 1864,  
and continue twenty weeks, at \$10 the session. No extras.  
No deduction made for absence except in case of sickness.  
July 20, 1864.

GLENDALE FEMALE COLLEGE.

THE Collegiate year, including a period of forty weeks, is divided into two sessions; the first session commencing on Monday, September 12, 1864, and the second on Monday, January 30, 1865. The charges for boarding, tuition, etc., are very low, considering the present financial state of the country, the ample and elegant accommodations of the institution, and the high prices paid for teaching, and other expenses. Applications for admission, or for catalogues, and all letters of inquiry, or on business relating to the institution, should be directed to  
GLENDALE FEMALE COLLEGE,  
Glendale, Hamilton County, Ohio.  
August 3, 1864—352-tw2w.

Proclamation by the Governor.

\$250 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,  
WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that HARRISON BARNES, who stands indicted in the Pendleton Circuit Court, for the murder of Joseph Bishop, did make his escape from Pendleton county jail on the 26th of June, 1864, and is now a fugitive from justice and going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS for the apprehension of said HARRISON BARNES, and his delivery to the jailer of Pendleton county, within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this 12th day of August, A. D. 1864, and in the 73d year of the Commonwealth.  
THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:  
E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.  
By JAS. R. FLOE, Assistant Secretary.  
Aug. 19, 1864.—watw3m.



